CHARLTON COMICS
FLASH GORDON
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12¢
IN
DANGER IN THE LAND OF DJALE

FLASH GORDON

IN THE LAND OF THE DJAIE

C-213

NIGHT - WILD AND DANGEROUS - FALLS ACROSS THE FABLED SKYCITY OF THE HAWKMEN... ITS MYRIAD SPIRES THRUST LIKE DARTS INTO THE INFINITE REACHES OF THE HEAVENS...
IDENTIFICATION OF YOUR VESSEL UNCLEAR! PLEASE LAND AT ONCE!
YES, HAWK COMMAND ..OVER AND OUT!
EDITOR Sal Gentile
ART Pat Boyette
..AT LAST! THE OPENING MOVE IN THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF OUR TIMES! WE'RE GOING IN! GET SET FOR ACTION!
.. I DON'T HAVE THE IRON NERVES OF THIS ARMORED DUNCE, GAFFIN. I'M SHAKING!
DUNCE WILL REPAY YOUR INSULTS IN GOOD TIME, XEDO!
1.

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AS THE BIZARRE VESSEL TOUCHES DOWN, A SQUAD OF HAWKMEN APPROACHES!
PREPARE FOR BOARDING, STRANGER!
BE WARNED! MY MEN ARE READY FOR ANYTHING!
.. EVEN READY FOR THIS?
...NOW SEE WHAT DUNCE CAN DO!
SLOSH
ALL RIGHT-LET'S MOVE FAST! STAY HERE, RUNO-KILL ANYTHING THAT COMES YOUR WAY!
XEDO-YOU COME WITH ME-HURRY!
WHAM
2

LEAVING THE SPACE PORT, THE TWO ADVENTURERS MAKE THEIR WAY AMONG THE WEIRD GLISTENING BUILDINGS OF THE FLOATING CITY....
ACCORDING TO MY MAP, SHE'LL BE THERE ON THE TOP FLOOR!
USING SUCTION DISCS... THEY SCALE THE SHEER FACE OF THE TOWER.....
WHILE ABOVE THEM:
GOOD NIGHT, FLASH, DEAR!
GOOD NIGHT, DALE, SWEET DREAMS!
OF COURSE THEY'LL BE SWEET! THEY'LL ALL BE OF YOU!
THE HYPNO-RAY! QUICK!
THERE! THAT'LL KEEP MISS ARDEN QUIET! SEE, XEDO? IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT!
3.

BARE MINUTES LATER:
VULCAN..WHAT IS IT? YOUR MESSENGER SAID YOU HAD SOMETHING URGENT BREWING..?
RECOGNIZE THAT SHIP?
NO! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE! WHAT ABOUT IT?
FLASH..THAT CRAFT IS CARRYING DALE ARDEN TOWARD THE LOST CONTINENT!
WHAT?
SINCE THEY FOUND WHAT THEY WANTED..THERE'S AN OBVIOUS HOLE IN MY PALACE SECURITY! MAYBE EVEN A TRAITOR!
I'VE GOT TO GET GOING, VULCAN!
YES-AT ONCE! GENERAL ZAGAR AND THE ROYAL SQUADRON WILL ACCOMPANY YOU!
NOT LONG AFTERWARD:
THOSE JETWINGS WILL GIVE YOU ALMOST THE SAME FREEDOM OF MY MEN, FLASH! GOOD HUNTING!
4.

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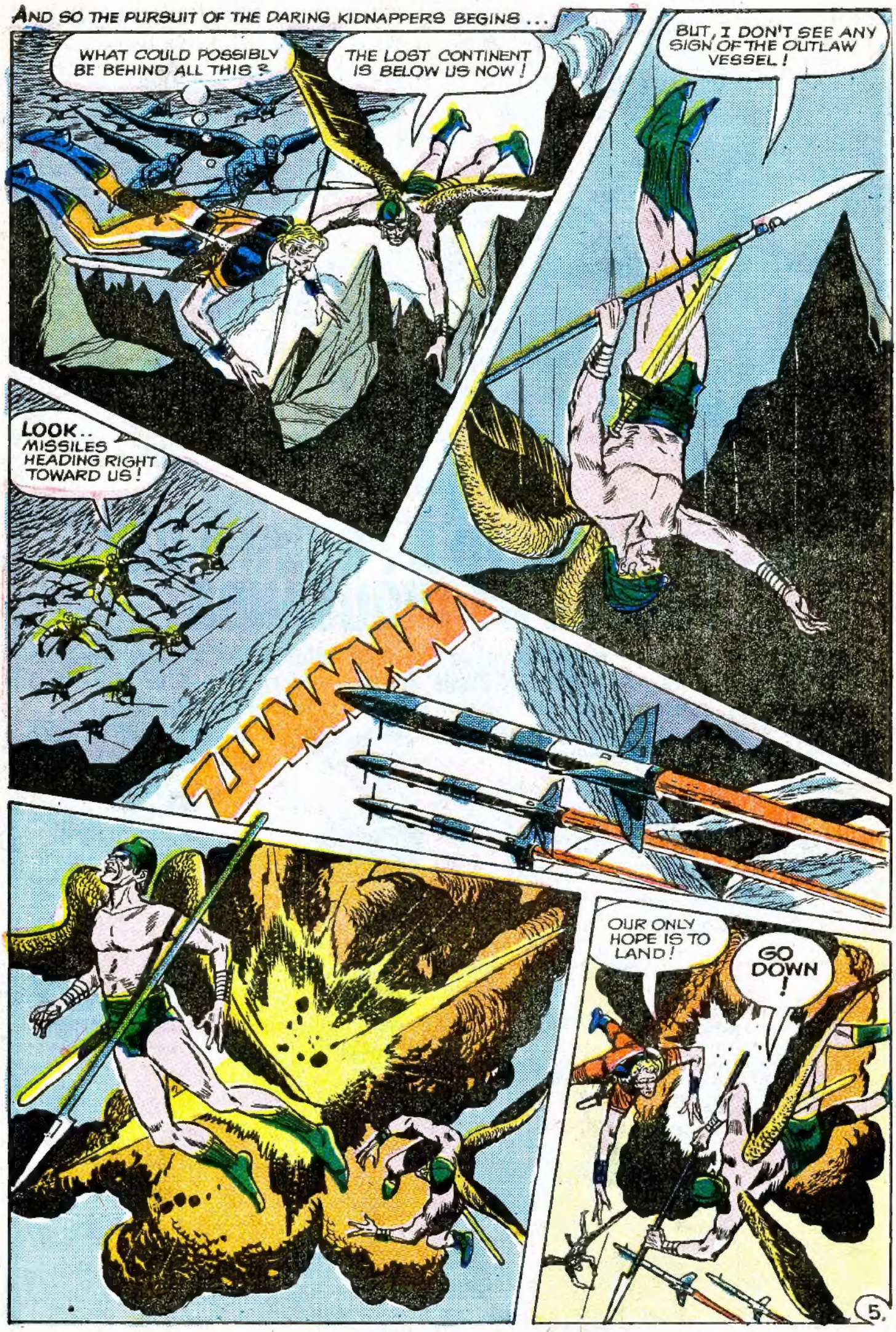
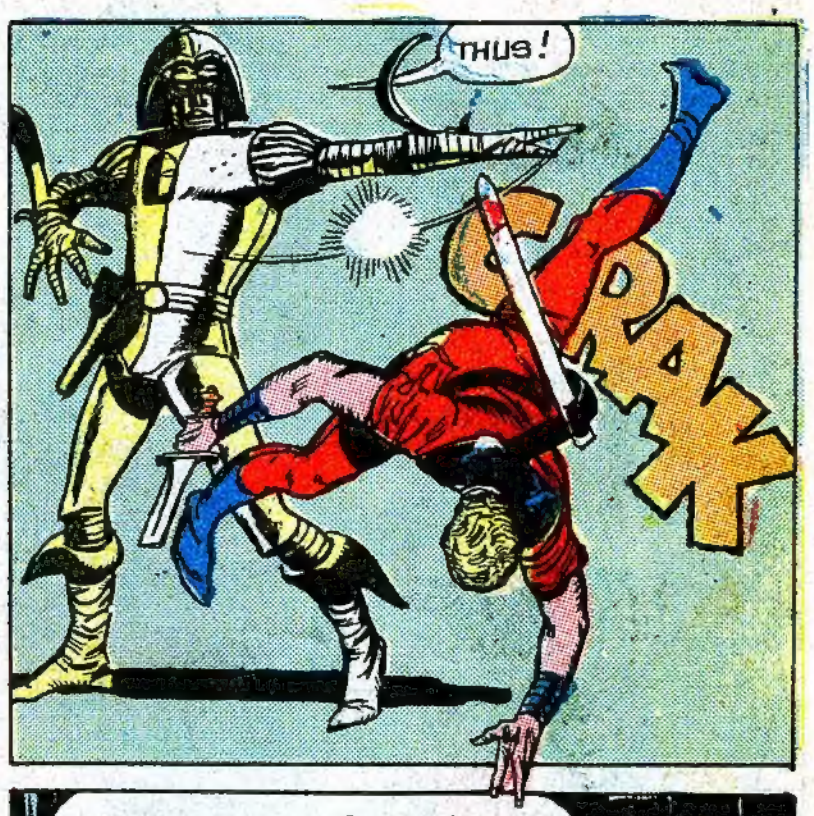

AND SO THE PURSUIT OF THE DARING KIDNAPPERS BEGINS ...
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE BEHIND ALL THIS ?
THE LOST CONTINENT IS BELOW US NOW !
BUT, I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF THE OUTLAW VESSEL !
LOOK.. MISSILES HEADING RIGHT TOWARD US !
ZUWWW
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO LAND !
GO DOWN !
5.

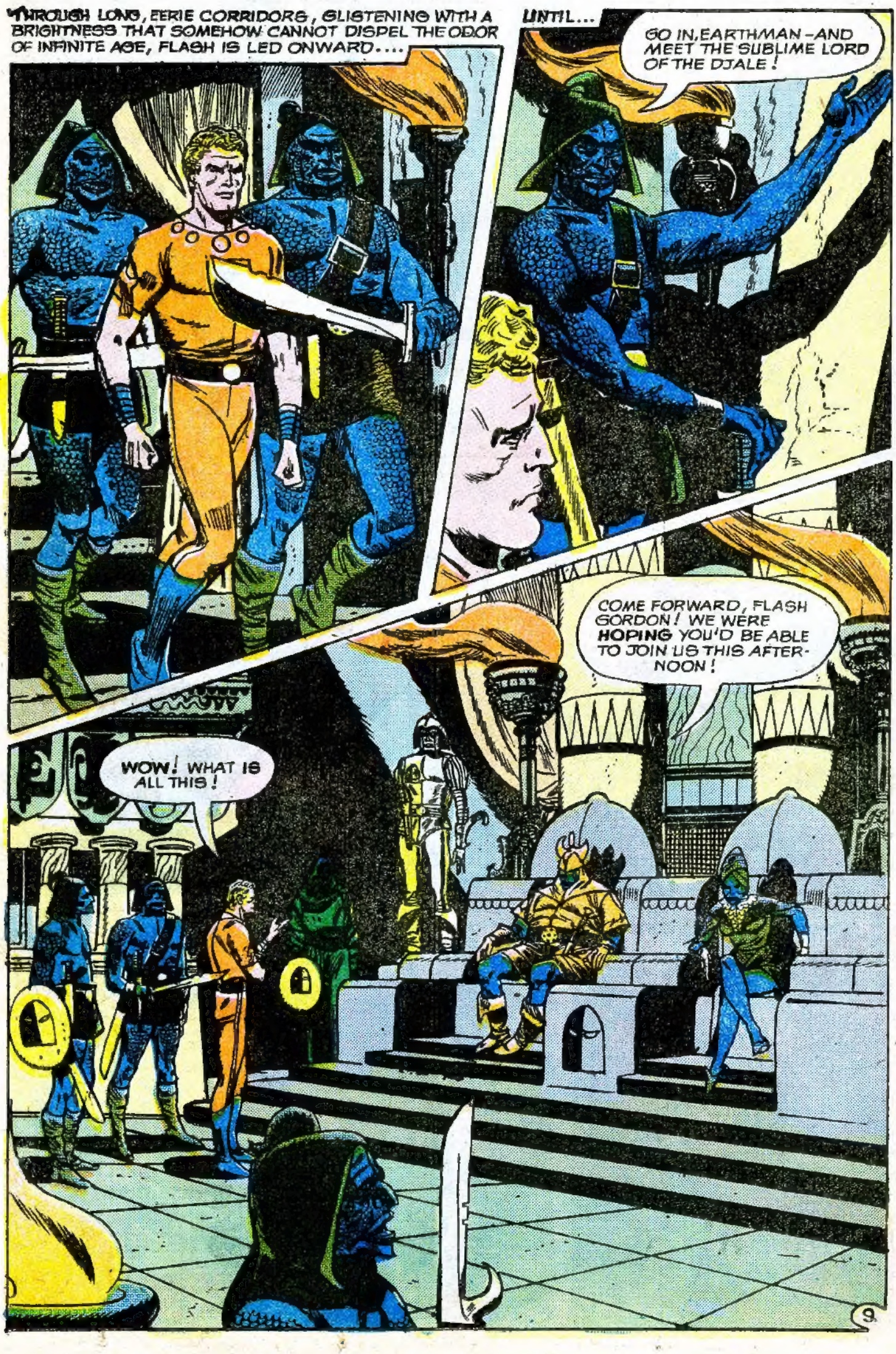
ZAGAR.. BE CAREFUL! IT'S A TRAP!
THE GROUND HERE..TOO DIFFICULT FOR US TO MANEUVER PROPERLY!
CLANG
WHOEVER THEY ARE -THERE ARE ENOUGH OF THEM!
STAND YOUR GROUND, WARRIORS OF VULCAN!
WE MUST FIGHT ON.. AT ALL COSTS!
6

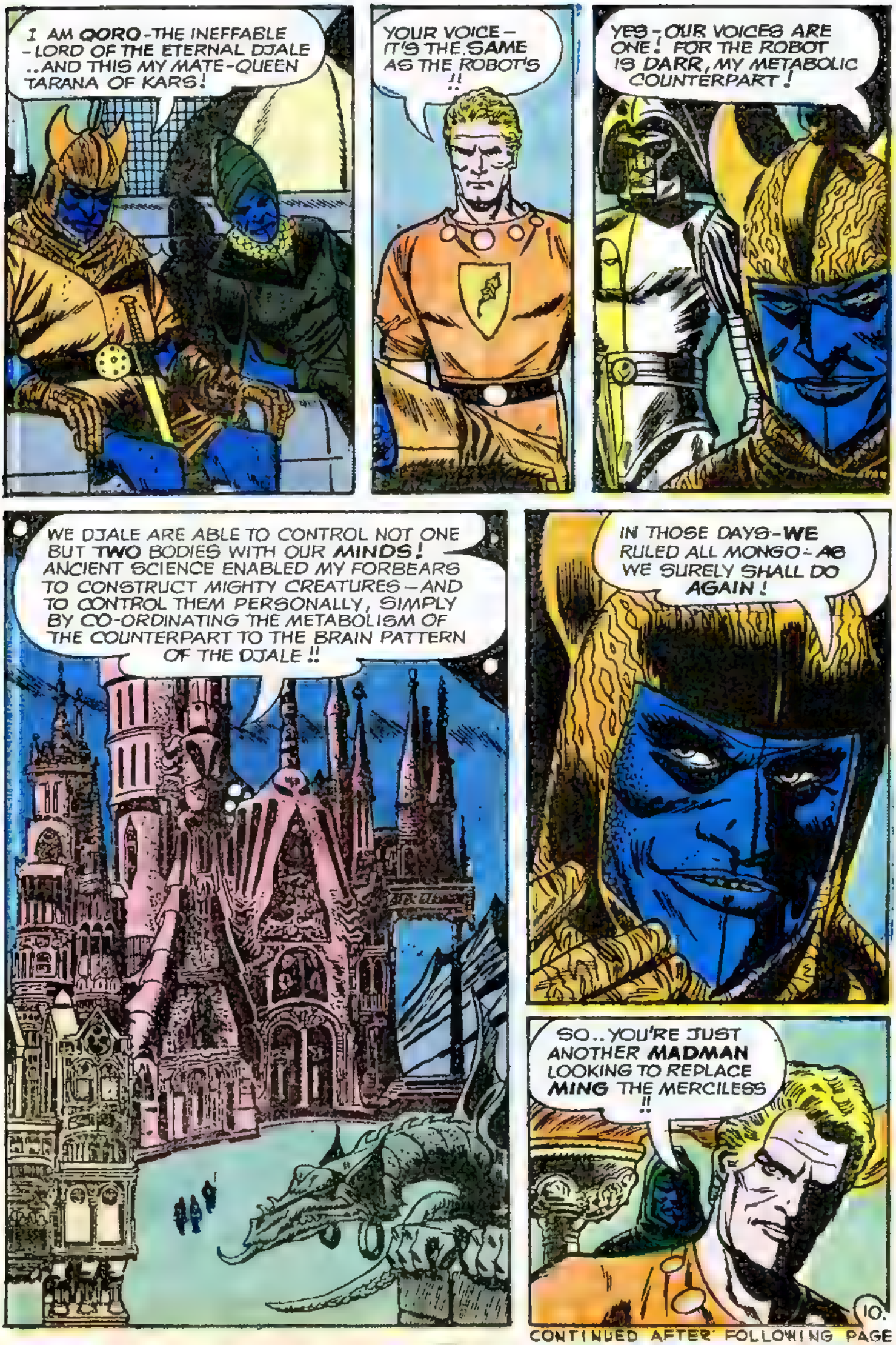
UNLESS... SOMETHING HAPPENS TO SAVE US ...THERE'S NO HOPE....
I MUST BREAK FREE FOR DALE'S SAKE!
SUDDENLY A NEW WARRIOR APPEARS ON THE WEARY BATTLEFIELD!
I'M ALMOST IN THE CLEAR! IF ONLY.. WHA?!
FLASH GORDON ..YOU ARE ALL THE MAN I THOUGHT YOU TO BE!
.. WE'LL LEAVE NO DOUBT!
CLANG
7.



THE REIGN OF DARKNESS IN THE MIND CANNOT BE MEASURED IN MINUTES OR HOURS...FOR SUCH IS ITS NATURE! BUT, AT LENGTH, LIGHT ONCE MORE GLIMMERS, AND AWARENESS RETURNS...

WHAT HAPPENED? OHH..! THAT.. ROBOT CREATURE! MUST HAVE BEEN ARMORED LIKE A TANK!
PRISONER IS NOW CONSCIOUS! ATTENTION, GUARD! ATTENTION!


THROUGH LONG, EERIE CORRIDORS, GLISTENING WITH A BRIGHTNESS THAT SOMEHOW CANNOT DISPEL THE ODOR OF INFINITE AGE, FLASH IS LED ONWARD....
UNTIL...
GO IN, EARTHMAN - AND MEET THE SUBLIME LORD OF THE DJALE!
COME FORWARD, FLASH GORDON! WE WERE HOPING YOU'D BE ABLE TO JOIN US THIS AFTERNOON!
WOW! WHAT IS ALL THIS!
9


I AM QORO-THE INEFFABLE -LORD OF THE ETERNAL DJALE ..AND THIS MY MATE-QUEEN TARANA OF KARS!
YOUR VOICE— IT'S THE SAME AS THE ROBOT'S !!
YES-OUR VOICES ARE ONE! FOR THE ROBOT IS DARR, MY METABOLIC COUNTERPART!
WE DJALE ARE ABLE TO CONTROL NOT ONE BUT TWO BODIES WITH OUR MINDS! ANCIENT SCIENCE ENABLED MY FORBEARS TO CONSTRUCT MIGHTY CREATURES—AND TO CONTROL THEM PERSONALLY, SIMPLY BY CO-ORDINATING THE METABOLISM OF THE COUNTERPART TO THE BRAIN PATTERN OF THE DJALE !!
IN THOSE DAYS-WE RULED ALL MONGO-AS WE SURELY SHALL DO AGAIN!
SO..YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER MADMAN LOOKING TO REPLACE MING THE MERCILESS !!
10.
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

AT A TIME WHEN MING'S ANCESTORS WERE LITTLE MORE THAN APES, MY FAMILY RULED THE MIGHTIEST EMPIRE THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS EVER KNOWN!
MONGO IS A WORLD OF WARRIORS, FLASH GORDON! NOT PEACE-CRAVING OLD WOMEN-AS YOU WOULD HAVE IT BE!
INDEED NOT, MY QUEEN!
...AND THAT WILL BE NO TROUBLE FOR US!
WE SHALL RETURN TO OUR LONG LOST WAYS! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO OVERTHROW THE INEPT AND COWARDLY REGIMES OF YOUR CRONIES-VULCAN BARIN AND THE OTHERS!
BUT YOU ARE A STRANGE AND UNKNOWN QUANTITY IN THE GAME, GORDON! THEREFORE, I SENT MY AGENTS TO LURE YOU HERE!

FLASH GORDON YOU ARE THE MOST POPULAR AND DANGEROUS MAN ON THE PLANET! IF YOU JOIN ME IT WILL MAKE MY TASK INFINITELY EASIER!!
WHAT DO YOU CARE FOR THE OPINION OF THE RABBLE, QORO? YOU ARE SUPERIOR! DON'T ASK FOR GORDON'S HELP... DEMAND IT!
I SAY KILL, FLASH GORDON ...KILL ALL WHO DARE OPPOSE YOU!
NOW I SEE WHY THE DJALE LOST THEIR SUPREMACY! QORO IS A LUNATIC... TALKING TO HIMSELF THROUGH HIS ROBOT-SLAVE!
KILL...
KILL

COME WITH ME, EARTHLING - WHILE THE MAGNIFICENT ONE PONDERS YOUR FATE!
TARANA - CAN'T YOU SEE THAT HE'S MAD?
MAD? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF IT, YOU FECKLESS ADVENTURER?
QORO IS A GENIUS! HE WILL UNITE ALL MONGO INTO AN EMPIRE OF FEROCIOUS AND LIMITLESS POWER!
WE SHALL CRUSH YOUR PUNY EARTH.. AND LAUNCH OUR FLEETS ACROSS THE GALAXY ITSELF!
SHE'S AS BAD AS HE IS! WHAT'S WORSE.. THEY'RE LOONEY ENOUGH TO SUCCEED!

YOU MAY RETURN TO THE THRONE ROOM NOW, EARTHLING!
I THINK I KNOW HOW TO STOP THEM.. IF IT WORKS!
COME CLOSER, GORDON! YOUR FATE HAS BEEN DECIDED! YOU WILL DIE WITHIN THE HOUR FOR THE GLORY OF THE DJALE EMPIRE!
THE QUESTION IS..SINCE QORO'S MIND CONTROLS THE ROBOT– WHAT HAPPENS IF QORO IS UNCONSCIOUS!?
LET'S FIND OUT!
SUDDENLY:
GUARDS.. STOP THE ROBOT.... SAVE ME!!
14.

AS A WILD MELEE BREAKS OUT, FLASH FIGHTS HIS WAY TO THE DOOR...
IT WORKED! WITHOUT QORO'S MIND...THE ROBOT HAS NO CONTROL IT'S GOING WILD!
YOU! SHOW ME WHERE MISS ARDEN IS BEING KEPT... BEFORE I TEAR YOU APART!
YES..YES THIS WAY!
AS THEY HURRY THROUGH THE TITANIC HALLS...
WHAT'S THAT?
BRACCKK
IT CAN ONLY BE DARR! YOU FOOL ..YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT LIMIT-LESS POWER YOU'VE UNLEASHED UPON US!
DON'T BREAK MY HEART!
THERE . MISS ARDEN IS IN THERE!
BUT - THE PLACE IS EMPTY! WHERE ... UHHH!
END PART ONE
15

FLASH GORDON

PART 2 IN THE LAND OF THE DJALE
NOW...I SHALL EARN THE PRAISE OF LORD QORO— BY KILLING YOU!
DAZED, BUT STILL CONSCIOUS, FLASH LOOKS UP TO SEE...
IN AN INSTANT, FLASH IS ON HIS FEET!
NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM... BUT WHAT ABOUT DALE?
BUT THEN, SUDDENLY....
A SECRET PASSAGEWAY ..THE TREMOR MUST HAVE TORN IT OPEN!
AS HE BEGINS A FRANTIC SEARCH, FLASH COMES UPON..
16

THIS MUST BE WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN DALE!
IF I CAN ONLY FIND HER.. IN TIME!
THERE'S AN EXIT!
BY THE GREAT TAO! THIS MUST BE ONE OF THE ROYAL GARDENS! IT'S LIKE A MADMAN'S PARADISE!
UH-OH.. SOMEONE'S FIRING AT ME!
THERE! IT'S DALE! AND THOSE MUST BE THE THREE WHO KIDNAPPED HER!

OKAY THEN...THIS IS THE PAYOFF....
YOU LIKE SHOOTING MATCHES, DO YOU ?
AHHHHHH
HAVE TO TRY AND KEEP THEM IN SIGHT ! THE BLOSSOMS HERE.. ARE THICKER THAN CREEPERS IN A JUNGLE !
SO YOU'RE THE GREAT FLASH GORDON ?
RIGHT !

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHOEVER THAT LAST ONE IS...HE MUST BE HOPING TO USE DALE TO BUY HIS OWN SAFETY LATER...
BUT, BY TAO... HE'LL SOON REGRET EVER LAYING EYES ON HER!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR OFF, AMIDST THE WILD TANGLE OF RIOTOUS FLOWERS!
YOU JUST SIT QUITE STILL THERE, MISS ARDEN-WHILE I GO BACK AND TAKE CARE OF SOME INTERESTING BUSINESS!
I THINK I'M GOING TO ENJOY PUTTING AN END TO FLASH GORDON!

LIKE TWO WILD BEASTS OF PREY, THE STALKING FOES ARE SLOWLY, UNFAILINGLY DRAWN TOGETHER, UNTIL....
YAUUUUUUA
YOU'RE NOT THE MAN YOU ONCE WERE, FLASH GORDON!
DOWN YOU GO!

DON'T CELEBRATE TOO SOON, CHUM! THIS IS NO HELPLESS FEMALE YOU'RE FIGHTING NOW!
LET'S HEAR MORE OF YOUR BOASTING!
THIS ONE'S FOR ZAGAR AND THE MEN YOU LURED TO THEIR DOOM!
AHHHHH!
DALE! DALE! WHERE ARE YOU?
FLASH! OVER HERE!
A MOMENT LATER:
DON'T WORRY, DARLING! WE FOUND OUR WAY OUT OF THE LOST CONTINENT BEFORE AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN - TOGETHER!
END

DEATH DEFIER in

My full name is John Allen Wallington. In reports my three initials are used: J. A. W. But in the various countries in the world that use my services, I am known as "Death Defier." For wherever there is a challenge to justice or a danger that threatens innocent people, there I go. I care not if I have to be on the burning sands of the desert, the freezing snows of the arctic, the highest mountain in the world, or through unknown jungle areas. All that counts is that innocent people must be saved. And often the challenger is Death himself!

That particular weekend I had been invited to attend the convention of the Fire Chief's at one of the largest hotels in this country. They had suggested I express some of my views. In part, this is what I said:

"As we erect bigger and bigger skyscrapers, we must device new methods and techniques of fighting and preventing fires in these buildings. Though the edifice itself may be said to be fireproof, its contents still can burn. Causing death and damages. We will have to invent fire fighting apparatus that is installed in the building itself and can instantly smother a fire."

I was roundly applauded by the members for my talk. And the next morning, Fire Chief John Randolph rushed up to me.

"Just got a message that the largest skyscraper in my city is on fire. There's a helicopter waiting to take me back home. Please come with me. We may need your services. We should be there within a half hour."

Needless to say we soon were airborne. We landed in a park that had been cleared by the police of people. And the familiar red Fire Department car was waiting for us. Five minutes later we were at the scene of the fire. A fire fighter's hat had been placed on my head. The Deputy Chief gave his report

"There are about fifteen people trapped on the top floor of the building, and we can't reach them. Looks as though they are doomed. See, there is somebody waving to us with a handkerchief."

"What can you do to save them?" the Chief asked me with a definite sadness in his voice.

"You can't even use a chopper to try to rescue them," I replied. "But you have the skyscraper across the street. Contact the Coast Guards at once. Tell them to bring a safety line. Two of them in case we have to join them. We will try to make a sort of trolley line from one building to the other. Using the breeches buoy. Instead of rescuing people from a burning or sinking ship, we are going to try to rescue those people from the burning building. I would say time is of the essence. The flames are going upward slowly. We must rescue those people before smoke and flames get them."

The Coast Guard sent three helicopters with a variety of equipment. Then we went up to the top of the other skyscraper. With loud speakers we shouted directions. Told them to wave back with handkerchiefs as a signal that they understood us. This they did. Twice we shot the line across until it was anchored firmly to the wall. I was the first to go across. There was no panic among the women. I explained the idea. Then told them women first. The men helped as we put the first woman into the buoy. And below thousands of people were watching the most unusual rescue of people trapped in a blazing building.

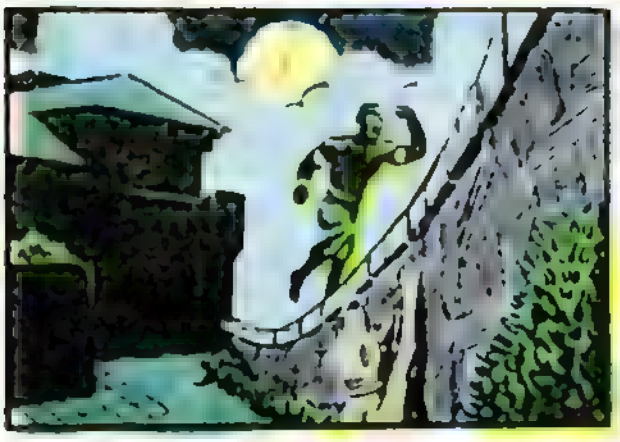
By the time the last person had been sent to safety, the flames had reached the floor. I tested the line. It wasn't holding too well. The stress and strain to which it had been subjected had definitely weakened it. I shuddered a bit as I realized what might be my fate if the line parted or loosened from its hold on the building. Then I got into the breeches buoy. The line began to swing to and fro. But I made it to safety. Willing hands helped me out. And a few seconds later, the line parted

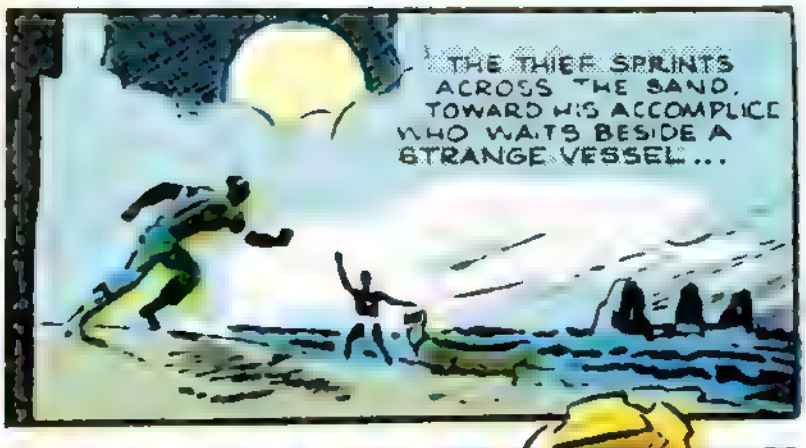
I had cheated Death again! But I felt that peculiar feeling down my spine For a few seconds I seemed rooted to the spot. Then the Chief spoke to me.

"Just hear that crowd below cheering you for what you did today. How right you are! You just proved it yourself that we have to get ready for more fires like this I know you are a very busy man. But if you can spare the time, I would like to pin the Department Medal of Bravery on you."

Destiny's Eye

IN A MANSION ON THE FRENCH RIVIERA (ACROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN FROM THE DARK CONTINENT OF AFRICA) A RICH AND TITLED LADY SLEEPS, UNAWARE OF A SOUNDLESS PRESENCE IN HER WELL GUARDED SUITE! THAT WEIRD DIAMOND IS THE ONLY ITEM THE THIEF IS TAKING... WHY DOES HE LEAVE AT LEAST $350,000 IN COSTLY BAUBLES BEHIND?





THIS GEM IS A CREATION OF THOSE 3 SPARKLERS

SAL GENTILE
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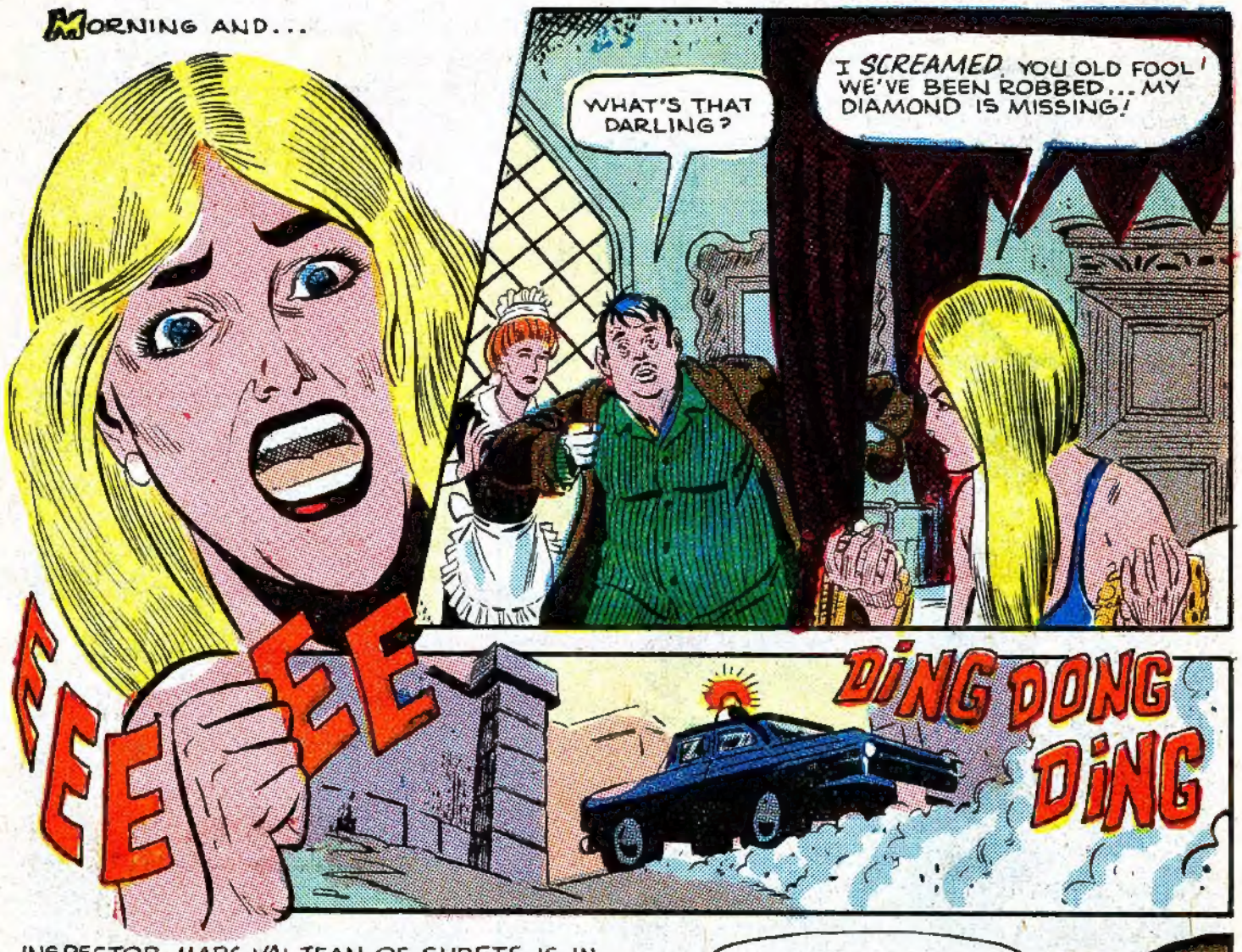
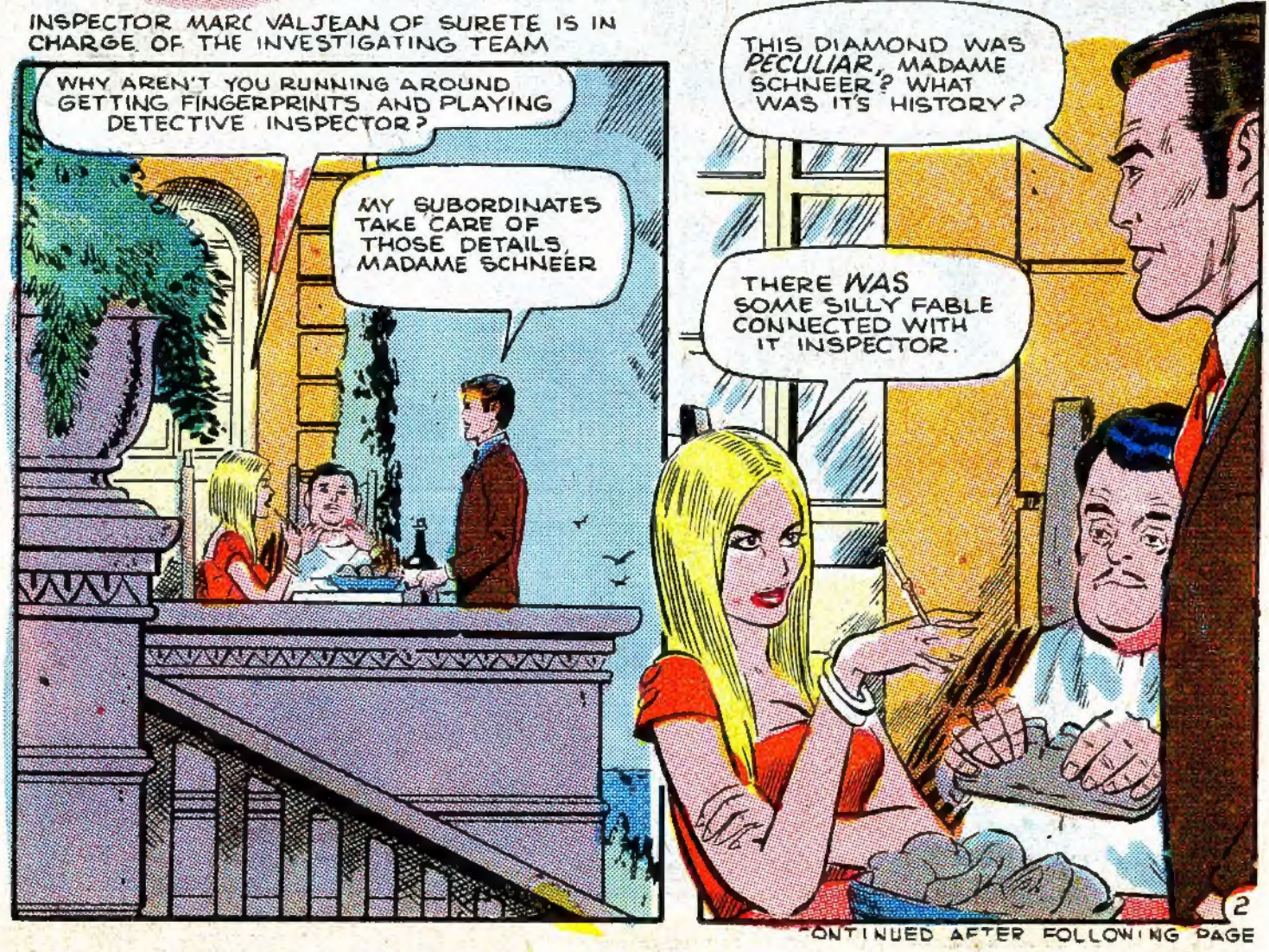
C 258



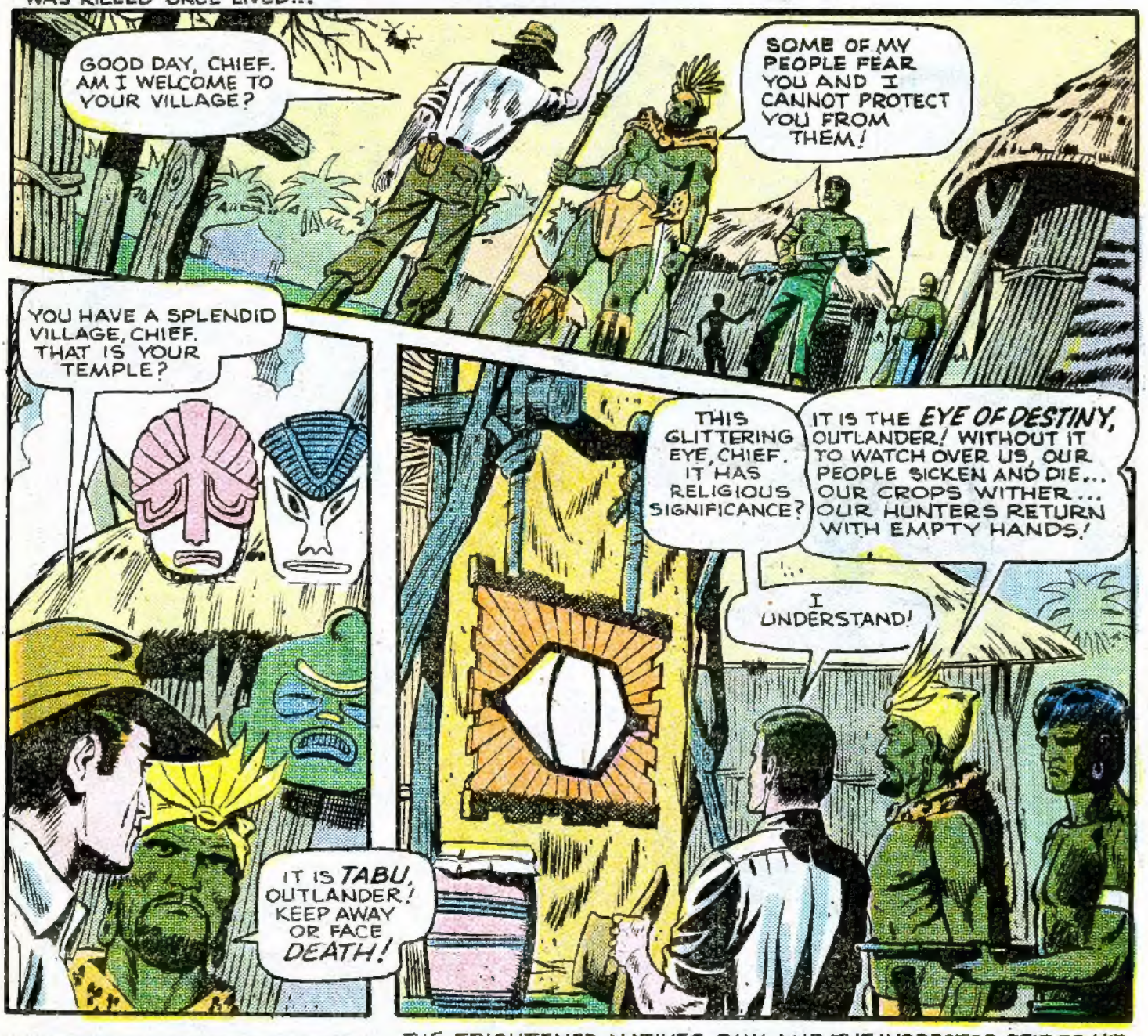
INSPECTOR MARC VALJEAN OF SURETE IS IN CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATING TEAM


WHY AREN'T YOU RUNNING AROUND GETTING FINGERPRINTS AND PLAYING DETECTIVE INSPECTOR?
MY SUBORDINATES TAKE CARE OF THOSE DETAILS, MADAME SCHNEER
THIS DIAMOND WAS PECULIAR, MADAME SCHNEER? WHAT WAS IT'S HISTORY?
THERE WAS SOME SILLY FABLE CONNECTED WITH IT INSPECTOR.

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

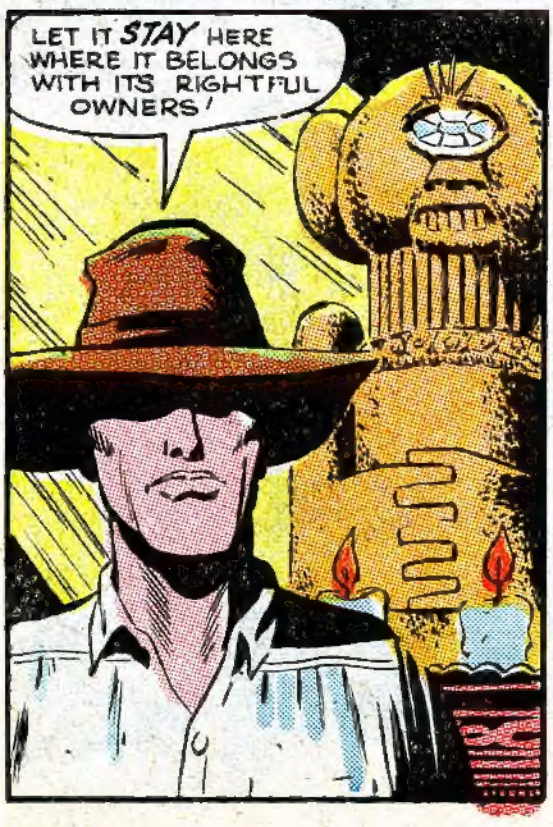
AS I HEARD THE THING, THIS DIAMOND HAD MAGICAL PROPERTIES! IT WAS NOT MINED RECENTLY... NOR WAS IT CUT BY ANY JEWELER. A NATIVE BROUGHT IT FOR SALE TO A SMUGGLER IN ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT. THE NATIVE WAS MURDERED AND SHORTLY AFTER THE SMUGGLER TOOK IT HERE TO THE RIVIERA, HE TOO DIED!
A CLEAR WARNING, MONSIEUR SCHNEER. BE CAREFUL FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, UNTIL I CLOSE THIS CASE.
LESS THAN ONE HOUR LATER...
TAKE ME TO ALEXANDRIA, JONES.
LAND IN A CLEARING WELL AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE AND WAIT. I'LL USE THE SHORT RANGE RADIO TO SEND FURTHER ORDERS.
WHERE...
... THE MURDERED NATIVE CAME IN FROM ETHIOPIA, I BELIEVE. SEEK YOUR ANSWERS THERE, MONSIEUR!
3

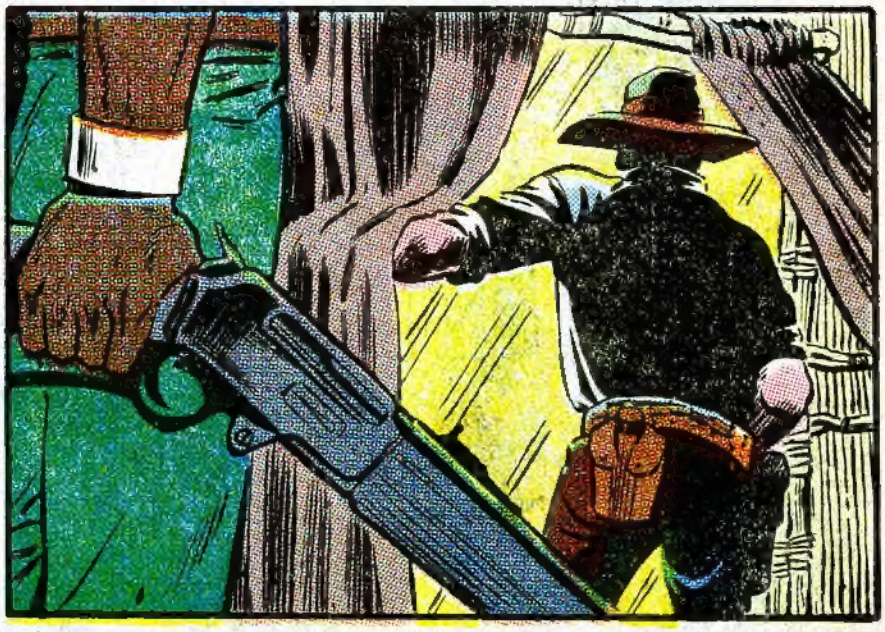
THE INSPECTOR ENTERS THE VILLAGE FROM WHICH THE NATIVE WHO SOLD THE DIAMOND AND THEN WAS KILLED ONCE LIVED...


GOOD DAY, CHIEF. AM I WELCOME TO YOUR VILLAGE?
SOME OF MY PEOPLE FEAR YOU AND I CANNOT PROTECT YOU FROM THEM!
YOU HAVE A SPLENDID VILLAGE, CHIEF. THAT IS YOUR TEMPLE?
IT IS TABU, OUTLANDER! KEEP AWAY OR FACE DEATH!
THIS GLITTERING EYE, CHIEF. IT HAS RELIGIOUS SIGNIFICANCE?
IT IS THE EYE OF DESTINY, OUTLANDER! WITHOUT IT TO WATCH OVER US, OUR PEOPLE SICKEN AND DIE... OUR CROPS WITHER... OUR HUNTERS RETURN WITH EMPTY HANDS!
I UNDERSTAND!

THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES RUN AND THE INSPECTOR SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY!

IT IS THE DIAMOND... THE EYE OF DESTINY!
IT WOULD BE SIMPLE...TO REMOVE IT AND RUN... THE HELICOPTER WOULD LIFT ME TO SAFETY!
IF I DO... IT WILL ONCE AGAIN BECOME A RICH WOMAN'S BAUBLE!





AND SO... THE EYE OF DESTINY WILL REMAIN WATCHING OVER ITS PEOPLE! AND INSPECTOR VALJEAN WILL CONTINUE TO LIVE.... ALTHOUGH *DEATH* WAS ONLY A *TOUCH* AWAY HAD HE REACHED OUT FOR... *DESTINY'S EYE!*

The End